1.7.14

a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham January 10, 2009 at 2:12 AM.

Voice file 090110_000

www.NewCovenant.me

1. I am doing a new thing and I am doing it through the surrendered. Who are the surrendered? The those who will speak my words, those who will come unto me and not dictate to me who they come with, how they come with, or what they look like all around them -- or what "all around" looks like to them!

2. See what I have said so lovely saying in few words such love. Depths of love never known like this, have we? Learned, a man like this? I love you.

3. I do new things through the surrendered. I do new things through the incarcerated who will let me, who will come unto me and let my words flow to TAKE them out of captivity, out of captivity's clasp. Captivity captivity's clasping mechanism will not clasp, will not be EFFECTIVE on them who flow my words, even in incarcerationicity -ville. For ALL that changes. All that changes! I change everything, I change it all and I am here. And "here I am folks" reading again?

4. The laity's gone and there will be none again, for their there will be no one risen ABOVE me or below me. Nor the risers will be dead, but the risers will be "executed" not, but unexecutable by their "old friends" and the REMARKS that made them old, that made them so, that TOOK THEM to the graves and COVERED THEM over with earth, and earthworm'd them where the "worm" dieth not, for they let not it die! They nailed not that sucker to a tree! And let it be DIVINELY HELD there, not; but DIVINELY TAKING it down after it died! Not, you say? Or do you question Fool-ish no more, or do you question ANYTHING of anything's anybody's foolishness that have given you fool-hardy-ville?

5. And WHAT did you say your name WAS? I had a head but it was cut off by love? Or whose head did you surrender to when you thought you had one? Whose was it -- connected to where?

6. And where's allwhere again? He's in his "jet boat" not, but a GLASTRON not having again, or not? Or what are you seeking? His ski-ability not, or his FLY-ability? Wanting HIM to FLY YOU out of captivity -ville? And learning how will he teach you? He will give you a copy of this Database, One who loves you will, and say **"Learn how to USE THIS by coming into it and researching and searching and searching the searches that bring you that give you the lookups, for the LOOKUPS are an**

important part of understanding this Database! And THAT'S what I will say to YOU, who come unto me to WANT to know these things without looking them up. I will tell you to look them up. I will tell you to mature and I will tell you to grow up. I will tell you to learn how to read and tell you I will, to take time to know me, to know my words and value them and write them; and utter perversities not about them when you think you don't understand or they're "hard" or "unintelligible" sometimes; at times WONDERING if they are "sent" from me or to me, or whether they have "validity" at all; or whose source origin they have been originated in with, or what purpose they may have validated or be validating now? Or do they or will they VALIDATE You oh reader hearer, oh researcher, oh "looker into me"? Will you look into me my word Database clean and chosen, frozen not, but falling out the lifetimes of me to be no more frozen chosen a man of men to remain men's humanity in. And blessing whores not, or do we -- exactly bless all of you! For are you not ALL THAT -- category? Are you not ALL in that category? That who have "played with me" and "PLAYED" with my words and HEARD about them. But did you know me?

7. Do you know me? Do you know me still? Still – will you be long enough to read, study, and ingest what I have given you about me to let Me know you are me? Or is me you? Or does it "make a difference"? Or are we "the same" not different at all? Or who can differentiate us?

8. Who can look up these words, every one of these words they don't understand to learn my vocabulary and the vocabulary that I have used in bringing you these words of vocabulary mind one to bring you my mind perfected perfectly whole and healing others far and wide? Will you do that now -- for me, for I am me, are you not?

9. If you are not me then whose are you, who are you, and what identity stolen you have? Or did "stolen" gave you "theirs"? Or who stole what "mink stole", not; but I give your Barbi Doll a great many, number of things, that I have "numbered", not; but your days "as a man" are.

10. Alone not, for We are with thee and thou art I am and I AM SCHOOL rises now through your words, your thoughts, that holy are that make all so! For thou art the redeemer Israel is! And I redeem Israel through redeemer's thoughts who holy are who redeem "her" to be me, who was incarceration-city'd, and now coming out because they have a leader who will stand and not be worried about religion's whores and those who have whore'd religion with spears of tipped blood, not; or have they taken their bloodstained words and made them in to spheres and sailed them as arrows into the hearts of another and others that have claimed not The Blessing but only sore boils inflicted on each other with their words remaining in manhood and womanhood and, oneness not.

11. But the one I am stands and will stand all I am. One and I am stand as one being one, not separate again. I love you. Amen.

12. I have said much, "I always do" looking up? For what, for what purpose, for whose purpose shall I LOOK UP these things now? Am I "in school", not, or am I? Are you? Who is I am and who are you? Who is me -- are we the same one yet? Daddio yet? Looking up daddio -sville, not; or what "in the world" is all this LANGUAGE about and how it's structured and WHY did it COME out this way?

13. And what am I "fooling with", not; but what are you fooling with no more longer since you are coming into these words and learning them and how to read them, how to understand them and stand on them and in them coming out of your mouth, your pens and your computers? And inking me not few times now, will you ink me with lovely thoughts and lovely love, that perpetuity-izes me not, but perpetuates not sorrow any more in the words of "non-him" who loved you not, but came unto me not to know who he was; for is that who you "was" before you knew these words were mine and came unto them to know my mind and know my mind is in you through them, if you will let it be.

14. Let it be me, let me be me, let you be me -- for you are, nothing else. Are you?

15. Are you coming unto me now and will you learn these words? Will you "look at" my questions, not; will you ANSWER THEM? Will you "take out your pen" and "force an answer", not; will you SURRENDER to BE THE ANSWER to OTHERS far and wide now through your surrender to these words to know they are yours, that I have given them to you unto your heart to know it's mine; and coming unto me let YOUR WORDS flow "to me" that you are that I am that we hear and release in you as you will be becoming us as you let sorrow no more guide you into sorrower's graves again.

16. I love you all. Is that clear? Is that clear enough, for "Fool-Hardy-ville-ers?" To understand, will you come out of sorrow and beget devil-ese no more with your thoughts and languages of language-ors that gave you a language of horror, -ville -- creating it there, when all along it was Heaven. Wasn't it? It IS again! For the "sorrowers took control", not; the Sorrowers Surrendered to be Heaveners and heavenated heaven and brought the visionators -- dream come true, not; but leadership was developed in the mind of the holy, and the holy mind was let loose, freed, and in -carcerated not any longer. Set freed it is in these words through these words and these words "growing into you" and growing The Tree of Life in you so that you will FEED many -- The Angel wares that wear Angel wings and SCHOOLS where build, building now? All over -- everywhere, I come up -- I spring up, in the "springtime", not; or do I SPRING UP all over now, in

surrender being the surrenderers who surrender to surrenderers be to surrenderer's love to all be one -- I am me again -- home healed and well.

17. School teaching me all about these things, not; school teaching me to ENTER them and CREATE THEM and by creating them they create me. My kingdom is flourishing now, for the flourishers club me not to death and beat my head with oil-driven nails coffin-ating me again by any means of theirs so thought full of their own thought taking thought, and taking thought captive and captivating others with it, and unto graves making robbing machines that robbed the regality of the regalia of Christ and sore'd it with sore boils blood that was bought and purchased with whores who boiled of themselves in their own "mothers milk", not, or did they? Or did they exactly do that those things these things this way that I have said asked, or what did I ask or what did I tell thee?

18. What have you told me? What have I asked "through thee" as I have asked thee to pick up thy pen and write me through it, telling stating and; commanding you, not; but inviting you, requesting your presence at mine table to mine write my words and mining them be -- now me, at table -- together again. And what will be found at my table? My me is me, and who's there with me when you find out that I -- am me and me is there writing in you.

19. What will you be reading when you are writing what I am giving, and you reading it through your own pen'd words that you have "just penned"? and then, now looked at! And realized! The Me was writing these all the time, for I was am me, and I am was me, and that is you SAYING these words realizing they're coming out of YOUR MOUTH and YOUR PEN and I am writing them first person!

20. Not verbatim not, but who will knowing be now the me is me correctly accurately and, tizing not the appler orchards again, but what "apples" I never eat again, not; but what "apple" I eat never again, or not, or what? Or Eve's faux pas making, not; or did Eve make one, or was that mankind? Or was Adam mankind? Or who mankind'd what mankind with "mankind's" thoughts? And who "naked-ized" who - to be without what, to where? And whose light was ROB'd from who? -- and who DROVE out the GARDEN was, by whom? Notme by notme.

21. Or was me all the time "in there", but who was there where, and who was robbed, and who was light, and who weighed down their wings and gave them away in guilt and shame that others piled high on the heads of captivity-ers; who graves sought to rob, not; or did they all rob each other's or did they give each other's their just due?

22. Or what was just "Dooley", not; but READING not again, not, but **what reading NOW! The entire series of me over and over again, the New Beginning Series** that I am writing, that I have written, that I have given you all, that I am writing continuously to reveal the fullness of me – I am – again.

23. Knowing these words fully and maturing matured in them I have become, love - loving them. First loved me, now I am reading about, writing about, and loving the words of him who knew NO SIN for became him I did, and I am the rest of the story that is giving you the beginning and now I shall reveal more.

24. And will you "take me aside" and "correct me", not; for I know who with where am I was and am again fulfilled in the words of I am, for **I am has** a "program" not, but **a Great Training Program in these words that I have outlined well and give you outlines many I do of many things** to - incarcerate you not, but to bring you out of it, and be in pewage enslavement and enslavage again not.

25. I command you well, not; I invite you, caress you, and send you love letters in these words that comprise every word's message, don't I? Or don't I not? Or do you know, or do you care, to learn? And what will you learn now? To be made a fool of, not; but to **become mature "in the things of me" not**, but to **become matured in me to become me I am**, and becoming I am realizing knowing you have all things given you, and that you create worlds without sorrow now if you will, and be not enslaved to mass etudes that think you are swollen, common, regalia-not.

26. Know my name is yours, and you're mine, and I have all I am waiting before you -- to be, "tried on", not; but will you become me? Wilt you wear me as "a rug", not; but coming unto "rugger's ville" I bring you many now, ruggers, who want Christ, to be Christ'd – in their religion, and what do you say? Do you hold out the religion's staff and crown, to them? Or do you become only mine and know not those things, of, but what about these things? And thou knowest if thou fulfillest thy mind in mine, in these words make yours, and reside, -- and "ready boost", not; but BOOST thee I do now, in those who wonder a great many things about and why things sore'd them have cost them so much sorrow.

27. But being benign not again, but cancerous not, but the healing agent of one me now rises and I am an "agent-ized" one, not; I have become the real "McCoy". Looking up -- generously! And generatively! And generating I am - a general's "club" not, but I am forging "materials strength" that only I am and see me GENERATING a great new many things here and there seamless being with all I am.

28. I love you all. I love you all. I love you all, and every one of you are me who will be unattached to other and claim that other exists when only me exists, and in surrender I create -- sorrow no more.

29. I love your "pants off", not; I give you light. "Beyond your years", not; but I give you years of ears listening tudes, not; **I give you six years now of**

foundational words, foundation's testimony now that rises as the foundation is laid waste no more, but **made complete in thy sight and hearing this day for THESE WORDS (1) will be THE FOUNDATION that I have given you to search and seek**, out the lost of being in their hands again.

30. Know who thee are, and thou art the Christ -- all of thee! Be me! And clubbing angels no longer, for all the angels are I am and you are I am. What's that make you? Or will you be surrendered to be so angelized, not; or exactly so -- knowing your First Estate again? Shall we now, be made whole.

31. Loving you all, this is Theodore Cottingham, a cleaned one that has brought you many cleaned words messages and lessons, One Database forming, that begets many now, in Your words coming forth that clean are, will be now; for you surrendered have if you love me enough to be the New Things Ones that now, my cap's off, not; but wearing "little beanies" again, not; but wearing what? Rays of light only?

32. Rays of Light School now enabling the whore mongers to whore with words more so, not; but all this works by surrender and is by surrender, and works solely so, so that those who reap a harvest only wanting something else will not have it thusly by this. For this is birthed in sorrow through sorrow, not; but **there is great sorrow, at times, coming out of sorrowville** and knowing OTHERS are still held in such captivity that as you were in but ceased.

33. Will you cease other's captivity now and let them know your words are mine by being mine, by becoming me who I am and not separate from me any longer? Will you be the Christ who suffers not, not; but suffering the etudes ville, of **Christ-not-er's, will you let not their remarks remake you into their image, making, machine**; but will you come unto mine, image making machine, not; but the real reveals the real, and will you reveal now the revealer that revealed you that I am you are?

34. I love you all to be the revealer I am. The revealers I am stand and do new things! Uttering new OATHS not, but out of oath making schools, and oat-er-ing er ones what? I love you all to, notme, but to meet me now and know me intimately in my words and this Database know and read over and over and ingest record and multiply me by knowing me, memorizing me and singing me, and songs about me in these words have been written many times. Many times me I have given me, you me, you to me who surrender to be so sewed not again by religion's mind and whores of thoughtvilles that think only of themselves to make themselves "something" in others' sights.

35. But all that changes and all of that has changed, for now I have a stander who changes it all, and who will change you into "his likeness", not; but will allow

you to search his words that I brought you, that I am, him and you, and we are not made unequal; but equals we are if you will be, equal with the equal equaler who equals all to be the equal I am -- and THAT is the new things I am doing with the newly surrendered who new are, who come unto me and write flow my words and wicked be not in the arms of another again.

36. I love you all. I love you all. I love you, all of you -- are me. Loving you all now and forever one and being be all let us be all one, now and forever. Amen.

37. This is Theodore Cottingham coming to you again this night, this morning, so cataclysmic are these times that know not a Savior, not; but will they know you reader hearer? Will you be their one to reveal they are the one that you reveal that to?

38. Will you be the revealer's nightmarish clubbers not again, but night clubbing hairish stands on your head, not; but what hairs are replaced by light? And what light "infests you", not; but what infestations leave now that light you are becoming it, and your light knows no bounds.

39. And know this all of you; I love died to love you and bring you these words, and light you are; light my universes thine, and be me creating me, creating me far and wide; my universes not swollen anymore in pride's "blessing" and tudes of another that toot only their own horns and control others by spear tipped arrows blood that assail righteousness wherever it finds it, or tries to. But be unwielding, not; but yielding only to love's; devices, not; or what devices am I using employing and enjoying and giving you from "far away" places now, taking you there often and oftener and now leaving going where now shall we?

40. To heaven being there creating it I am, in faraway remote places and now near and through you and up over the "hill and dale", not; but now no "yo yo" effects will be felt by those who come into me; and deliver "sermons" not, but to deliver my words faithfully each night rising and writing and speaking and recording and publishing and digitizing.

41. And "rites making machine" come to an end, but my words are freely flown to others now who fly me in ways never imagined before. The eyes of man will fail, but mine will see the light, for I will be it, for I have grown it, in it, and of it, around it, and I am the maker of it, for I created me who I am, the right one, most holy and all giving you my life that one is, that we are, were, again, the most high lifted up.

42. In sorrow not again but eradicating it all, I shall be my kingdom maker of one whose light life is love one and all of us being it that I am we are again whole well and healed, and healing each other, Redeemers School rising knowing I Am

School and school I do my New Covenant-wise in the wisdom of Christ is me knowing Christ, being becoming it the Christ we all are -- in one being one, our head risen again, healed whole and well -- in surrender. Being all this and more, knowing **the beginning is nigh again**. I love you all. Good day.

43. Incarcerate me not again with "looks" from another place planet or ville, or hating machine or mechanized non-horror not, maker.

44. I love you all. I have said a lot -- I always do. Love you. Deeply unerringly unendingly and nourishingly you I give you my table -- and who's there? I AM -- waiting on you all. To make up "your mind" or mine? Receiving now will you completely through these words I've brought you these six years? I love you all. The choice is yours.

45. Who will you choose, what will you be, doing -- tomorrow? Or will there be one, or will you be one, the one that all waiting for have, over centuries and eons of time that now cry out for you to come to them?

46. I behold your hand, not; your love; the motive of your heart all will know and see, and be healed through it?

47. Through my love healing me, I transmit love perfectly properly; and improperly not. I love-ize all who love me, for love converts to love, not; love dies for love to be manifest and I have and I do and I will, my will enacted is, for I died to have it so, brought to you for my speakers speaks and speaks I do he will. I do we will for we are one. Be us one also with one in one being we us who we are -- again knowing all things, bringing forth the mind of Christ one who my father is your father is, our father is one, force field one and known; and forcing no one on us, not; but we simply lay our weapons down, not; we had none and have none, but love; and therefore we lift love to all, and we walk through all their hate and malice and mal-opinion and remarks that marked them "man made".

48. I love you all. I change all that notme created, and I create the marks of man, not; but I love you and know you, that I will walk through everything "you make" that tries to incarcerate me, for it will not touch me or hold me back again, for I stand standing knowing who I am, what I am, what I have been given, and wherefore now I stand; and I know what I'm about to do. Do it with me, or be me or what? You won't exist. Did you ever? Or are you just thinking it?

49. I love you all. Mature please. Grow up, and love me as "grown-ups", not; but fully surrendered disciples that have become the mastered discipler of love that raises all disciples to be loved by the master disciple to be the master disciple, that, MASTERS all lovers, not; but gives all the chair of I am, to know I am thee, King of the universe, not; but are you, your own universal sorrow

making machine, now halted? Or in love's tracks, who do you obey, or do you obey mine, not; or do you have my mind completed perfected in love now, and changing all that has gone on before.

50. I love you. Amen. I have asked you much and given you much, and asked much of you, have I? Have I given you time, space, to repent?, to come unto me these words and be them? and revoke them not, and repent not of them; but of yours that seamed you into another world and their hands that took you, took you and raped you and pillaged your childrens and dreams never experiencing that mine were.

51. But now I shall stand and I am me and my name is Theodore Joseph Cottingham. What's yours? Will you be me us one that father is, Christ one and holy all of us bearing the same name with no MARKS of Man again bearing our souls or inserting its self's souls into us, for we "sold into slavery" were, but we are OUT of THAT and we know our Kingship is within us and have birthed it we do now.

52. Loving you all I have told you much and answered much "loose ends" have I? I have. With love -- lots of it. Never-endingly yours, I am you, in love with surrender those who new things I am doing with now, the surrendered love me enough to flow my words and be me -- understanding all this and these things that I have taught thee for six years -- and flowing your words now creating DATABASES many now clean, shall we?

53. I love you, so love me more and let me love you completely to be me who I am -- all of you -- one -- me. Home healed and well.

54. We create sorrow no more but understand this: we create many things and new worlds new peoples and far away places things we go to now and mature in ways and teach and learn from peoples others, and newly doing new things made and making I am new me's everywhere. Amen.

55. See what I have said and given you this night, that loving you all so much is that stands, for I stand he him one that does, and has given you these words and his life. Bow before him not, or, you must, not; but he will, you; for he bows before you all, for I am him. Will you be me us one too also?

56. Amen. I love you. Amen.

57. This is Theodore Cottingham at 3:14 AM. Thank you for listening caring and writing about these words and sharing them with many.

Amen